

THE BOURBON NEWS

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SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of THE BOURBON NEWS will be gladly corrected if brought to attention of the editor.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

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Special rates for large advertisements and yearly contracts.

The right of publisher is reserved to decline any advertisement or other matter for publication.

Announcements for political offices must invariably be accompanied by the cash.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.

EDITORIAL MUSINGS.

Flivvers And Weasles.

A man in Illinois had a chicken pen. Weasles were getting after the products thereof. An investigation showed that the weasles were inhabiting a tile under a corn crib. It was too small for a dog to crawl through.

So the friends with the small car applied a rubber tube to its exhaust. Set it into the tile opening, started the engine and the fumes drove out the weasles. At last accounts that chicken coop was safe for democracy.

It is perfectly useless to prophesy what a flivver will or will not do next. A woman was heard to state that the only things her electric washing machine would not wash were her hair and the baby. Doubtless if she will devote a little time and ingenuity to the job she will find that both operations can be performed with great satisfaction by her husband's gasoline engine.

These are the days of miracles.

This Is Commendable.

The Louisville Country Club has been offered by its directors as a hospital for convalescent soldiers. The building is a large one, well situated upon a commanding elevation, well drained and healthful. The convalescents would have ample grounds and an attractive terrain over which to ramble.

Nothing will more surely impress the civilian public with the fact that we are at war than the presence of wounded soldiers in such places as clubs and summer resorts throughout the country. Their presence will have a chastening effect upon the public and will incline toward serious consideration of the war and its demands many persons who but for such manifestations of its actuality might feel that the war is a long way off and that it should not swerve home stayers from the course of their accustomed expenditures and diversions.

Want Women To Discard Wearing Mourning.

The Woman's Committee, Council of National Defense, through Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, the president, has issued a circular letter calling upon the women of this country to refrain from the use of mourning during the period of the war. It is felt that the desire upon the part of those who have lost their loved ones in their country's service to avoid the usual symbols of mourning is not only highly patriotic, but will tend to do away with the constant reminder of sorrows and crosses which all have to bear and which would have a depressing effect upon the people.

The committee has adopted and the President of the United States approved a black band three inches wide, upon which shall be placed a gold star for each member of a family lost in the service of our country. This band to be worn upon the left arm. This badge is not only an insignia of mourning, but a symbol of service of those who have made

the supreme sacrifice for their country and for humanity.

Show Your Color.

The man who claims to be a patriotic American citizen, who is able to do so, but has not taken a single Liberty Loan Bond, contributed to the Red Cross fund, or signed a War Savings Stamp pledge is very plainly a liar, and the truth is not in him. Their friends and neighbors know who they are, and the suggestion has been made that their names be made public through the medium of the local press. Wouldn't it make an interesting contribution to the list of slackers, dodgers, evaders, sidesteppers who preach patriotism, yet whose lives are a direct refutation and the very opposite of patriotism?

HITS THE SPOT EXACTLY.

Newspaper men all over the State are registering vigorous protests against the flood of miscellaneous stuff from all sources that comes in the mail, begging almost for publication. If they should publish one-third of these communications there wouldn't be anything else in their papers. The Flemingsburg Times-Democrat sums up the situation exactly in the following words, under the caption, "We Can't Print Everything."

"Again we want to call attention to the fact that if we printed everything sent us by one set of Government agents or another, we would have no room for local news, and the paper would be simply a bulletin of Governmental orders, all printed from patriotic motives, but without producing a cent of revenue. We simply can't do it and the high-salaried men who are working the country press for free advertising are no more willing to work for nothing and board themselves than we are. We have given space for all sorts of 'drives' for the benefit of the Government and will continue to do so as far as we can, but there is a limit to the capacity of the country newspaper, and white paper, ink and everything else getting higher all the time. The other day a high-salaried Collector of Internal Revenue called on us to send a copy of the T.-D. to his office free of charge, while another wanted us to send his office a copy for six months, but wanted us to send a triplicate bill to him which would have to run a gauntlet of departmental red tape for a few months before being paid. The Times-Democrat will do its share and more to help win the war, but it cannot attempt to do it all."

"KLUTURED" GERMANS DENOUNCE SAWED OFF GUNS AS "BARBARIC."

German newspapers received at The Hague have raised quite a bother over a story in German from Switzerland to the effect that a large number of American troops have been supplied with "sawed-off" shot guns for fighting. The Cologne Gazette in commenting on the report denounces the American barbarism and assumed that tomahawks and scalping knives will soon appear on the American front. The newspapers warn the German troops that the Americans are not "honorable fighters."

The Weser Zeitung says the barbarous shotgun has been served out not because they are likely to be respected, but because the ill-trained Americans cannot use rifles and are badly supplied with machine guns.

SOLDIERS MAIL MUST BE PROPERLY ADDRESSED.

Mail for soldiers must be properly addressed, otherwise it will not be forwarded. Improperly addressed mail will be returned to the sender or sent to the dead letter office, says an official notice just sent out. Much confusion, loss of mail and serious delays have resulted from careless addressing of letters, and the government hopes to overcome this.

This form should be followed explicitly in addressing a soldier in an army camp or cantonment at home:

Sgt. Richard Roe,
A-Co., 341 Infantry,
Camp Grant, Illinois.

Should the man be in France the address should be after this form:

Sgt. Richard Roe,
D-Co., 35th Engineers,
American Expeditionary Force, via
New York.

Barracks number, the name of company without regiment or other unit designation, and the title of soldier without showing his organization or company are of no value in a mail address.

FAIR PREMIUMS IN WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS.

Nearly half of the premiums to be awarded by the 1918 Kentucky State Fair will be paid in War-Savings Stamps, according to information received by the Department of Agriculture from authorities of the State Board of Agriculture of Kentucky. The price list for the 1918 fair totals \$78,000, of which it is estimated that \$35,000 will be paid in War-Savings Stamps.

Another good thing about papa's sleeping porch is that the family can shut the door on him and let him snore at the neighbors.

FACING FACTS

By KATHERINE HOPSON.

Ever since Arthur Denby and Lucille Bard had taken away the stigma of "unlucky thirteen" from their class by becoming one, they had planned to hold a class reunion at their home; and one summer, five years after their graduation, they succeeded in bringing it about. They were all there, the original thirteen, together with the wives and husbands of the six married ones.

On the outskirts of the merry group sat Ethel Claxton. Somehow she was usually the odd girl in every gathering. She felt herself so now, although there was an even number of men and girls at the Denbys' house party. She knew that on the present occasion their hostess had paired her off with Ted Foster. Nevertheless both he and Brian Hedrick vied with each other in their attentions to pretty, frivolous Sibyl London.

The same state of affairs continued next day when the entire party, packed in various conveyances, started to Rainbow falls for a beefsteak fry.

"It's really tragic," she thought. "This will-o'-the-wisp, endless-chain business"—my caring for Ted and his infatuation for Sibyl, who doesn't care a straw for him.

The day dragged and after the picnic dinner, while the others were grouped about the camp fire, Ethel stole away unobserved.

It was not until a couple of hours later, when Mrs. Denby was rounding up her party preparatory to going home, that they actually missed her. Then the cry went up: "Where's Ethel?"

"We must look for her," declared Arthur Denby. "She may have wandered much farther than she realized and lost her way."

They separated, little groups going in different directions. All felt a sense of guilt for neglect toward the girl whom they had known so long, yet none knew well.

"I counted on you, Ted, to help make things pleasant for Ethel," reproved Mrs. Denby in an aside.

"I'm afraid I've been a bit remiss," Foster answered contritely. And in that mood started off alone, determined to find her. It seemed to him that the green, rushing water of the rapid mountain stream mocked him. When he reached a point that commanded a view of the falls he suddenly caught sight of her quietly sitting on an overhanging rock watching the changing play of waters.

"Hello," he called, patent relief in his voice. "You've given us the scare of our lives."

"Why, what's the matter?" "We've been hunting you for the last hour. Thought you were lost sure enough."

"Is it late?" she asked. "Yes—you know darkness comes in a hurry up here in the mountains. We'd better hurry back—the others are ready to start home." Now that she was found and was safe, he was ready to relegate her to the back-ground once more.

For a moment she was silent, then said: "I'm not ready to go yet." She spoke quietly, but there was a strange gleam in her gray eyes.

"Not ready? Why, they're all waiting," he returned in surprise.

"Let them wait! I must have a few minutes—you know when anything first comes out of its shell it's a bit wabbling—and needs a little time to recover itself."

"What do you mean?" In sheer surprise he dropped down on the rock beside her.

She laughed. "Just what I've said. I've done a lot of thinking in the two hours I've been sitting here. I've been facing facts, in other words, and am determined to be a different sort of person than the one you've known before."

He still stared, half-comprehendingly, and she hurried on: "I see that the neglect and indifference I've always met with have been largely my own fault. I didn't impress others. I've decided to throw overboard everything I've cared for before and start life on a different basis—in lighter vein as it were."

"What do you mean by things you've cared for before?" "Well—you, for instance. I admit I used to care tremendously. But you—you never paid any more attention to me than if I'd been a figure in the wallpaper. But that's all over and done with now. I'm born anew!" She rose with a gesture of pose and power. "I'm ready to go now."

"But I'm not," he protested. "I'm not ready at all. Why—why is it I've been so blind?"

"None are so blind as those who will not see," she quoted.

"With me it wasn't a case of wouldn't—but simply not having my eyes opened. They're open now all right."

She started to go, but he laid detaining hands on her slender scarlet-clad shoulders. "You said you didn't care any more. But I'm going to begin all over again and try and make you care. Will you give me a try?"

For one challenging second their eyes met. Then, with a gay little laugh she said: "Well—I'm open to conviction."

Bad Signs.

"Do you think it is going to be smooth sailing with our new cook?" "I am afraid from the sounds that came from the kitchen when she was washing the dishes there are going to be breakers ahead."

TEACHING OF SPANISH IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF NEW YORK

In view of the fact that the local Board of Education has abolished the study of German in the public schools of this city, and will substitute either Spanish or French and probably both, and the further fact that Spanish is destined to supplant German in the schools all over America the following article from Prof. G. Brittain Lytle, of Manchester, Ky., teacher of Castilian and modern Idioms, in very timely. The article was translated from the Spanish in a recent copy of El Herald, the official Spanish newspaper published in New York:

"The Mayor of New York has done right to favor the teaching of Spanish in the public schools of the city. The idea is wise and timely. Yet, not only in the City of New York, but in all the public schools and educational organizations of the country Spanish should be taught with diligence. And, in order to do this, we should begin at once, and vigorously prosecute the movement to inaugurate the teaching of Spanish as an indispensable course in the educational system of the whole country."

"It is an undeniable fact that is spoken with predominance, if not exclusively in three-fourths of the hemisphere in which we live, and not only in the great continent of South America, between which and North America such close relations are becoming established, but also in Cuba, Philippine Islands, the West Indies and Mexico. The great republics of South America are our nearest neighbors, particularly since the completion of the interoceanic canal at Panama, and the partial completion of the intercontinental railway already extending far southward into Central America from New York, and to be continued soon as far as to Buenos Aires, in Argentina, there to connect with the entire South American railway system. And for many reasons those are the countries with which we have closest political and commercial intercourse."

"Although the two Americas have always been closely related geographically, the progress of years has multiplied the reasons why we should draw closer together politically and commercially. And now that the bond of sympathy created by the cataclysmic struggle in which is being welded by danger and by necessity our common humanity of liberty and independence, we have become largely useful to and dependent mutually upon each other. The war has made of the two continents of America one single community in sentiment and business. Commercial relations already important of themselves will become still stronger in the future on account of the practical interests of all the countries embraced. But, better than that, has been the fact that the high ideals and the splendid lack of egotism with which our country has thrown herself into the war and strives for victory has killed the apprehension and distrusts with which the Spanish-American countries were wont to regard the great Nation of the North. Hereafter the South American countries can never again apprehend any purpose of aggression or territorial or business advantages of ambitious character on the part of the United States."

"It is already written, as the result of the world war, that the Americas shall live more united and more cordial in every sense than they have ever done heretofore. As a consequence, it is necessary in all respects—commercially, socially and politically—that these languages, Spanish and English, should be taught to American children in both continents, and should be learned reciprocally so that young people shall speak both languages pertaining to all the American countries, and be able to hold conversation in either, wherever it may be expedient for the free interchange of ideas, social, political and commercial."

"The youth of Spanish-America are studying English as the leading foreign-language study. It would therefore be impolitic and discourteous for us not to meet them half way with our vocabularies united and bound together by laws of intercourse and mutual co-operation."

"The Mayor of New York will employ his growing influence and executive authority for the rapid introduction of Spanish into the metropolitan schools. Mr. Hyland cannot go about it too soon for the public good. The announcement made in the republics of South America, that New York City, the metropolis of the Imperial State of the Union, has formally adopted the Castilian language as an integral part of its school courses, will evoke a cordial response of feeling and action in those generous and impulsive countries of the South, and the 'union of tongues' shall have progressed sufficiently by the time the war terminates to be the precursor of a logical union of hearts of future commercial interests. In the introduction of Spanish in the public schools of New York as a preliminary to its extension generally to all the educational institutions of our land there is a stroke of true statesmanship. This should have been thought of before. Undoubtedly it is opportune now. And let there be no delay in the putting into practice of so excellent an idea."

RURAL CARRIERS GET RAISE

By a recent bill passed by Congress all rural carriers with routes over twenty-four miles long got a raise of \$10 a mile, or \$240 for the twenty-four mile route and \$10 additional for each mile over twenty-four. Postmaster and clerks in first and second class got goodly raises in salary, but third class offices do not come in for the raise. This seems unfair, since the work of these offices has been almost trebled since the war began.

Wouldn't it be just awful if somebody in authority should decide that wrist watches for civilians are non-essentials?

CARDS ON THE TABLE

Now that Uncle Sam's place in the world war is firmly established, and being emphasized daily in the growing casualty lists, it is time for us stay-at-homes to take a personal inventory and fix our own positions from the standpoint of patriotism. None of us but will insist that we are wholly loyal. None of us but will declare that we will do our part for American success abroad. None of us but will declare that we have been doing all we can.

But have we?

It's time to lay the cards on the table. Time to see just what's what.

It's time to begin playing the game according to the necessities of the situation. Time to see just where we stand patriotically. Time to get down to brass tacks.

The simple facts of the case are that there are comparatively few of us who have gone the limit in lending our assistance, financially, to the government. Not that we wouldn't if we thought it necessary.

But we haven't thought it necessary.

We have all been wholly confident that the country would meet every demand, and that confidence has been justified. Every demand has been met to date. And we haven't by any means exhausted our capacity.

But what of the future?

That's the big question now. The next Liberty Loan will in all probability be for an amount far in excess of anything that has been asked to date. The needs are becoming greater, more imperative, every day. Are we getting ready for such a condition?

It's up to every man to take his personal inventory. To fix his own capacity, his limit, and to get ready to play it.

The business of the country right now is war, war to the death. And we don't want it to be our death.

One way to win it and live is for each fellow to do his part—

GET READY!

World Heavy With Sorrow.

The world in which we are living our lives, and in which we will continue to live, is a world heavy with sorrow and sadness. The war has wrought a ruin which will take many years to repair. Those of us who are alive will never see the end of this great task. So there is a clear task before us. We must help those who have been hurt and broken, and comfort those who have been made sorrowful. Just because the task is so big it challenges us to do our best, to stop playing at being Christians, and to strive with all our might and power to do our best.

One Day at a Time.

Pile three hundred and sixty-five panes of transparent glass one upon the other and try to look through them. Nothing but inky blackness. Take from the pile one pane, look through it, and all is clear. Then as we face a time, with all its days piled one upon the other, all is darkness. Each morning, if we take off from the pile of days that one which comes first, we are enabled to see our duties clearly and live out our responsibilities faithfully. We cannot live the second day before the first or more than one day at a time.

Value of a High Aim.

A glorious aim reacts in vitalizing ministry upon the entire being. It is creative. A big holy aim is very hostile to the petty ailments of the mind, as it is also very destructive of the mean diseases of the heart. And through a healthier mind and heart we give ourselves a chance of more exuberant physical health. Perhaps it is true, in a larger way than we usually think, that "He shall quicken your mortal bodies by his spirit that dwelleth in you."

Stone Ships Not Entirely New.

While stone ships, such as are being made now for the government's use in the war, are considered quite a novelty, they really are not so new after all. Away back in 1849 a boat of concrete was launched by a Frenchman named Lambot. Since then there have been many experiments with this type of vessel and many forms of concrete boats have been floated successfully. The Dutch and the Italians have been using concrete barges for a long time.

Shell of Lobster.

The shell of the lobster is imbued with a black or bluish pigment, secreted by the true skin, which also gives out the calcareous matter after each molt so that lime and pigment are blended together. The pigment becomes red in water at the temperature of 112 degrees.

This is July, and our guess is that the June brides are now eating onions whenever they please.

Red Cross Pledges

All persons owing Red Cross Society pledges are requested to call on the undersigned, at the Bourbon-Agricultural Bank & Trust Co., and pay their pledges promptly.

B. WOODFORD, Treasurer.
(12-4t-pd)

For Sale

Five-passenger Reo Touring Car. Six good tires. Car in excellent mechanical condition and a bargain for cash if sold at once.

JOHN M. CLAY,
Route 7, Paris, Ky.

(2-pd)

WANTED

Middle aged lady for night operator. Good opportunity for right person.

PARIS HOME TEL. & TEL. CO.,
(Incorporated)
(17-3t) W. H. Cannon, Mgr.

For Rent.

Modern cottage of six rooms; bath; gas; electric lights; garage; next to Twelfth and High streets.

DR. F. P. CAMPBELL,
Paris, Ky.

Cumberland Phone 142.
(23-tf)

For Sale or Rent.

One 16-horse-power Garr-Scott engine, in good condition. Call on or address,

MRS. JACK WOODS,
206 West Eighth St., Paris, Ky.
(18-tf) Home Phone 397.

IRON

We pay highest prices for iron junk, hides and wool.

MUNICH & WIDES & CO.,
Eighth St., Paris, Ky.
Cumb. Phone 374.
(23-tf)

Women Attendants Wanted.

Wanted, women attendants. Experience not necessary, but preferred. Apply at or address, The Cincinnati Sanitarium, College Hill Station, Cincinnati, Ohio.

(8-4wks)

FINAL NOTICE!

Those who have not complied with the law as to the cleaning of vaults, privies and cess pools are now notified that for the next 10 days they may secure the services of Ben Hawkins, who has returned to Paris for the above specified time and may be found at the residence of Charles Bishop, colored, on Seventh street, Cumb. phone 515.

This notice is important and those who have not obeyed the orders of the Health Board will be proceeded against according to law.

A. H. KELLER,
City Health Officer
By order City Board of Health.
(19-4t)

Opening Notice!

We are now ready to receive patients and customers in our new and commodious office on the second floor of First National Bank building, formerly occupied by Dr. Stern. We have, I believe, the best equipped and most up-to-date optical office in Central Kentucky, and aim, as heretofore, to do a strictly high grade business, nothing else. Service and quality is the two words that has marked our success. Our work does give satisfaction, as is attested by hundreds of eye glass wearers. Ask your friends, and then come and see us. You incur no obligation by calling on us.

Dr. Wm. Riley Franklin

Suite 205-6 First National Bank,
Both Phones, Paris, Ky.

Public Sale

Furniture, Carpets, Etc.

The Paris Business Men's Club, having been discontinued, they will offer at public sale on

Saturday, July 27, 1918,

at 2 p. m., on the premises, corner of Fifth and Main streets, the following:

1 good roll-top office desk and chair;

2 leather rockers;

1 library table;

2 rugs;

Several pictures;

1 leather couch;

2 book racks;

3 electric fans;

1 round table;

1 handsome Mahogany sideboard;

1 old-fashioned safe and dishes;

2 dozen chairs;

54 lockers in two sections—strong and well built, locks on same;

3 gas stoves;

Shower connection for bath, hood, spray, etc.;

Awnings, screens and window shades.

Lots of other things too numerous to mention.

The proceeds from the sale of the above mentioned goods will be donated to the local Chapter of the Red Cross and the Massie Memorial Hospital.

GEO. DOYLE,
Secretary-Paris Business Men's Club.
(1d)